

the
DARK
D O M U S

MAX COTTICA

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Indurance

"THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE UNIVERSE"

SAVIOR

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS ONLY
TIME. GIVEN ENOUGH TIME EVEN
NOTHING WILL PRODUCE SOMETHING
AND THEN...




BANG

A UNIVERSE OF MARVELS,
INFINITE OPPORTUNITIES,
EXPONENTIAL HAPPENINGS

WE KNOW THE FULL STORY SINCE. MILLIONS OF YEARS THAT BRING US TO THIS. EARTH. FROM SPACE IT LOOKS PLACID BUT THERE ARE TERRIBLE NEWS TO DEAL WITH. A CATASTROPHIC EVENT IS COMING AND THE INHABITANTS OF EARTH ARE PREPARING FOR IT.

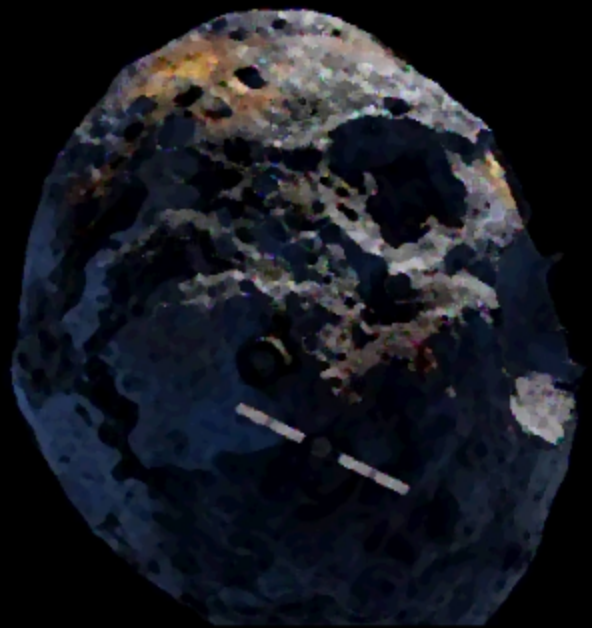




CHAOS. HUMAN MASSES TRYING TO MOVE FRANTICALLY FROM THE POINT OF IMPACT, AS IF THAT WOULD SAVE THEM. AN INEVITABLE END TO AN INEVITABLE LIFE. NOTHING CAN BE DONE. THE END OF EVERYTHING.

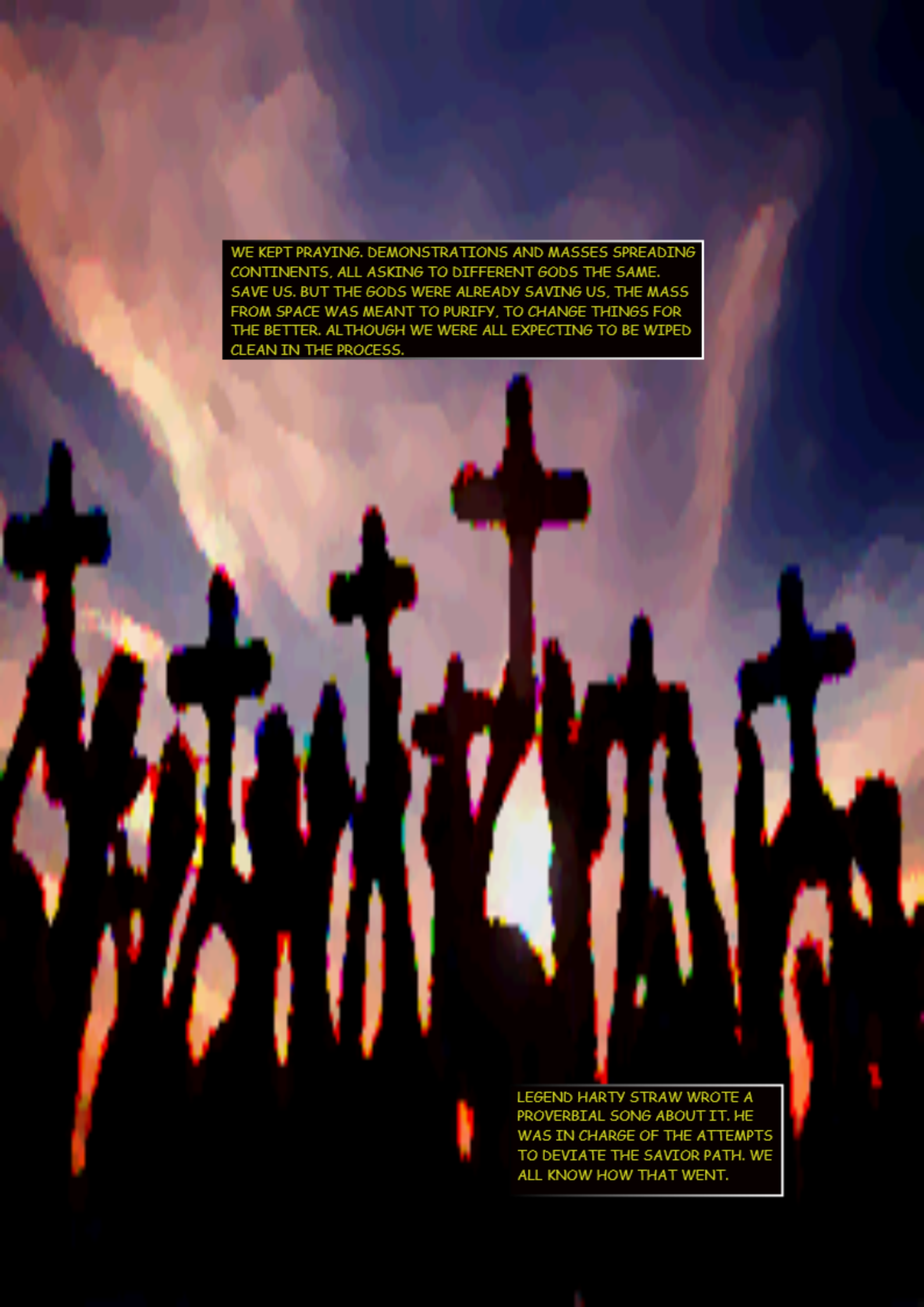
WE CALLED IT SAVIOR. A GIANT MASS FROM SPACE,
ENDLESS TRIES TO CHANGE ITS PATH, THE IRONY
OF SOMETHING THAT WILL PURGE BUT MOST
PROBABLY, PURGE IT ALL.

WE TRIED WITH PRAYERS BUT THIS GOD DID NOT
LISTEN. MAYBE THIS IS A DIVINE WILL. THE
FAILURE OF WHAT EARTH AND HUMANITY HAS
BECOME, A SAVIOR THAT WILL CLEANSE OUR SINS
AND US ALL IN THE PROCESS.



SUCH A PITY. WE HAD PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITIES TO MAKE IT RIGHT. INSTEAD WE HAVE LET OUR MORTALITY DICTATE THE SELFISH LIVES WE HAVE SPENT IN THIS VALLEY OF TEARS. BUT FEAR NOT THE SAVIOR IS HERE. BRINGER OF JUSTICE AND EQUALITY, SOMETHING WE ONLY TRIED TO LIVE BY AND THAT WE BUTCHERED IN THE NAME OF A FEW YEARS ON THIS EARTH. SUCH A PITY.





WE KEPT PRAYING. DEMONSTRATIONS AND MASSES SPREADING CONTINENTS, ALL ASKING TO DIFFERENT GODS THE SAME. SAVE US. BUT THE GODS WERE ALREADY SAVING US, THE MASS FROM SPACE WAS MEANT TO PURIFY, TO CHANGE THINGS FOR THE BETTER. ALTHOUGH WE WERE ALL EXPECTING TO BE WIPED CLEAN IN THE PROCESS.

LEGEND HARTY STRAW WROTE A PROVERBIAL SONG ABOUT IT. HE WAS IN CHARGE OF THE ATTEMPTS TO DEVIATE THE SAVIOR PATH. WE ALL KNOW HOW THAT WENT.




IT'S TIME TO SEE, IT'S TIME TO GO. THE BLESSED SAVIOR WILL CRASH DOWN THE WORLD.
FIRE IN THE SKIES, THE SHADOW GETS CLOSE, THERE IS NO FUTURE, NO TIME LEFT FOR ALL.
LOOK AT THE SKY, IT'S TIME TO FACE YOUR FEARS, LOOK INTO MY EYES, PREPARE THE END IS NEAR.
AFRAID TO LEAVE A LIFE IN PARADISE, FOR THE HUMAN RACE THE SAVIOR IS HERE.
THE TIME HAS COME, THE TIME IS NEAR, THE BLESSED SAVIOR WILL CRASH DOWN THE WORLD.
APOCALYPSE AND ARMAGEDDON, THE END OF EVERYTHING, THE BLESSED SAVIOR.
NOW COME, IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD, COME FOR IT'S TIME TO REPENT OF SIN.
NOW GO, IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD, GO AS FAR AS YOU CAN RUN.





THE IMPACT WAS WORSE THAN IT WAS PREDICTED. THE SAVIOR PIERCED EARTH ON ONE SIDE, WE COULD HAVE EXPECTED IT TO COME OUT FROM THE OTHER SIDE. AND INSTEAD, FOR SOME OTHER DIVINE WILL, THE DAMAGE DID NOT GO ACROSS THE WHOLE PLANET. SOMEHOW THE END OF EVERYTHING HAD FAILED AND LET SOME OF US IN HOPE OF SOME SORT OF FUTURE. BUT EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED. THE IMPACT WAS FEROCIOUS.



AND SO IT GOES THAT HALF OF THE PLANET WAS
SAVED. THE OTHER HALF REMAINED IN ORBIT AND
FUNCTIONING. FOR HALF THE POPULATION OF
EARTH, DECADES OF POST IMPACT CALAMITIES AND
THE UNCERTAINTY THE PLANET WILL KEEP STEADY


IT'S NOT EARTH ANYMORE



WE NOW CALL IT...

DOMUS.

DESERT

An aerial photograph of Dublin, Ireland, showing a dense urban landscape. The city is characterized by a high concentration of buildings with red-tiled roofs. A large, lush green park is visible in the center, surrounded by a network of roads and bridges. In the background, a prominent bridge spans across a body of water. The sky is clear and blue.

DUBLIN, IRELAND

6 MONTHS BEFORE IMPACT

THEY SAID DUBLIN COULD BE A GOOD POINT OF ENTRY FOR ACCESSING ONE OF MANY SPACE SHIPS THAT ARE NOW READY TO LAUNCH INTO SPACE. DESTINATION KEPLER 7819, THE NEXT EARTH.



WALKING ACROSS THE DESERTED CITY MAKES YOU SHIVER. ONCE THRIVING AND FUN, HUB FOR THE FIN-TECH REVOLUTION, IT TRANSFORMATION AND OPERATIONAL CHANGES, NOW AN EMPTY SHELL. EVERYBODY HAS EITHER MOVED TO ANOTHER CONTINENT OR IS AT THE DOCKS HOPING FOR A TICKET IN ONE OF THE ARKS, I HEARD IN FRANCE THAT THE ADMISSION TEST IS HARD TO PASS. OLD MEN AND WOMEN OVER 60 WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED ON BOARD. CHILDREN BELOW 10 YEARS OLD WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED, ONLY THE ELITE WILL EMBARK ON THIS HUNDRED OF YEARS LONG JOURNEY TO BRING THE BEST OF THE BEST ON KEPLER. IT APPEARS EVEN POLITICIANS ARE SELECTED SO FOR ONCE NO FAVOURITES JUST PLAIN SCIENCE AND A TEST.



I KEPT GOING FOR HOURS

I KEPT GOING FOR DAYS

IN SEARCH OF POWER

SALVATION AND ESCAPE

THE DESERT OF CITIES UNDER SIEGE,
TO KEPLER MANKIND TRIES TO LEAVE

NO REASON TO FAIL TO SURVIVE,
CONSPIRACIES AND TONS OF LIES

WELCOME TO THE PROJECT

WELCOME TO YOUR FAITH

NO WAY THAT GOD WILL HELP

HE ALREADY SENT HIS SAVIOR


THE DESERT FOREVER WILL SURVIVE,
FOR VENGEANCE TO LAW IT WILL ABIDE

NATURE KILLS, NATURE GROWS,
SURVIVAL THE MEANING OF IT ALL

I KEPT GOING FOR HOURS....



... BUT I KEPT GOING, THE FIRE IN ME, THE
WILL TO PREVAIL AND SURVIVE, LOOKING FOR
A SECOND CHANCE TO REDEEM MYSELF AND
ESCAPE THE FORTHCOMING INEVITABILITY
BROUGHT BY THE SAVIOR, DESTROYER AND
PURIFIER, DESTROYER AND BRINGER OF HOPE
FOR THE UNIVERSES TO BE.



THE ARK PROJECT OPENED JUST A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO. SOCIAL WENT CRAZY TO TRY TO SAVE FAMILIES AND FRIENDS AND SUGGESTING WHERE THE BEST SPOTS WERE FOR A POSSIBLE TICKET TO SALVATION. SO GRAND OF US TO THINK WE DESERVED ONE CHANCE TO CHANGE AND TRANSFORM IN A BETTER RACE. SO GRAND OF US TO THINK THAT KEPLER WILL HAVE NO RESISTANCE. SO GRAND OF US TO BELIEVE WE DESERVED THIS CHANCE IN THE FIRST PLACE. SAVIOR WILL DECIMATE AND BRING WITH IT THE GOOD AND THE BAD.

CALL ME A COWARD, CALL ME WHAT? CALL ME WHATEVER YOU WANT. SAVIOR IS COMING, IT WILL DESTROY AND FOR THAT REASON I AM GONE. TRY TO STOP ME, TRY TO PREVENT ME TO GET MY CHANCE. SO GRAND OF ME I DESERVED ONE, SO GRAND OF ME TO BELIEVE I CAN BE BETTER, SO GRAND OF ME TO TRY TO GET IN NO MATTER WHAT. THE DARK SENT ME HERE JUST BEFORE THE IMPACT, I NEED TO CHANGE, I NEED TO EARN THIS CHANCE. AND I KEPT GOING, NO MATTER WHAT.

IT WILL DESTROYMMY

IT WILL AMEND

IT WILL PURIFY

IT WILL END

I SINNED PLEASE CLEANSE ME. I SINNED PLEASE CLEANSE ME.
I SWING PLEASE STOP ME. I KILL PLEASE FORGIVE ME,
PURIFY. PURIFY. PURIFY.



LIKE A RAT IN THE
SLUMBERS RUNNING
FOR FOOD, I KEEP
GOING, I KEEP HOPING
THERE IS ONE SHIP
LEFT TO BRING THIS
SINNER ON THE
VOYAGE TO ETERNITY.
SO GRAND OF ME TO
THINK I DESERVE IT,
BUT YOU KNOW
WHAT? IF YOU
DESERVE IT, I DAMN
TOO.



AND LOOK. EVENTUALLY I FOUND ONE. THEY PROMISED THOUSANDS OF THESE 100 BODIES SHIPS, BUT IT'S THE TITANIC ALL OVER AGAIN. THE RICH AND FAT ARE ALREADY ON THEIR VOYAGE TO ETERNITY, WE SCUM ARE EXPENDABLE. SO THERE I AM FACING A GOOD FIGHT IF I WANTED TO GET INTO ONE OF THE ARKS. NOTHING FANCY AHEAD OF ME. A 1000 YEARS TRIP DURING WHICH I WILL INEVITABLY DIE BUT GIVING SPAWN AND PURPOSE TO THE FUTURE. EVENTUALLY MAN WILL LAND ON KEPLER AND WILL START ALL OVER AGAIN. YET IN A 1000 YEARS TIME. WHY DO I BOTHER AT ALL. MAYBE BETTER TAKING MY CHANCES STAYING PUT AND OPPOSITE TO THE CRASH SITE BUT HEY I MADE IT THIS FAR...



BUT AS YOU KNOW IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER. I CAN
COME BACK ANYTIME I WANT. I AM NOONE AND I AM ON A
MISSION TO SAVE THIS WORLD IN A WAY OR THE OTHER.

the
DARK

written by

MAX COTTICA

your copy is number

out of 25

WE LIVE.
WE DIE.
WE COME BACK.

15th Anniversary
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